

Jim Henson's™
THE STORYTELLER™
Tale Two of Four
Giants



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BRANDON DAYTON



the TAILOR'S DAUGHTER

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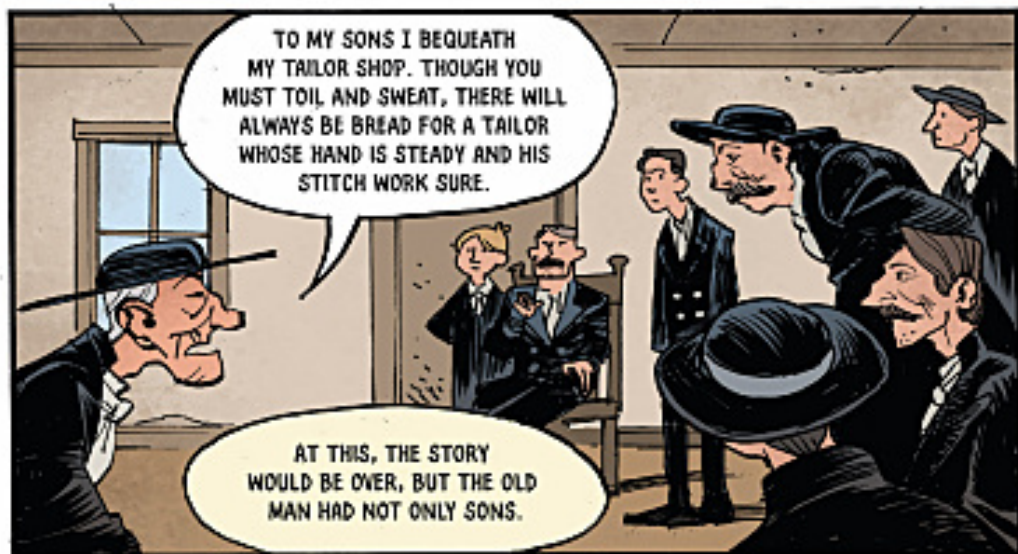
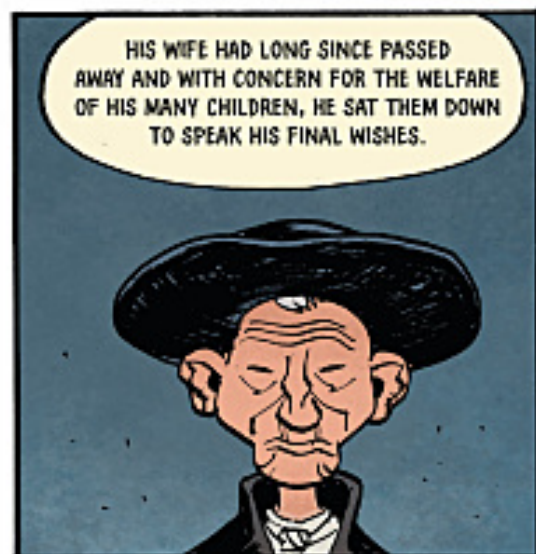


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THE OLD TAILOR
EXPLAINED THAT HE HAD
PROMISED HER HAND TO A
GREAT LORD WHO LIVED
IN A CASTLE.



ON THE
HIGHEST HILL
IN THE LAND.



ALTHOUGH I'VE NEVER
MET HIM, I KNOW HIM TO BE
NEARLY AS RICH AS THE KING. HE
CAN SURELY GIVE YOU A BETTER
LIFE THAN A POOR OLD TAILOR
EVER COULD.



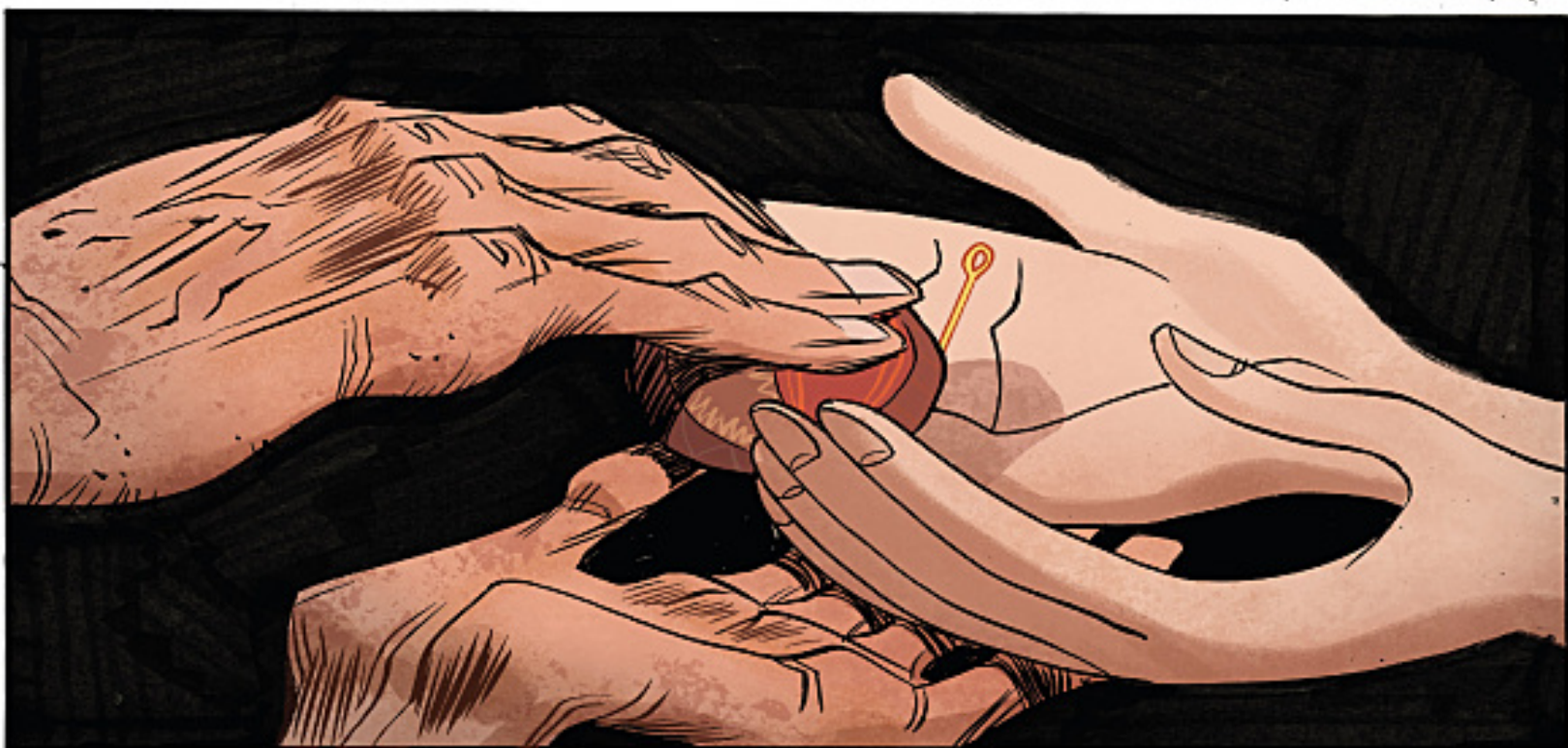
AT THIS NEWS, THE TAILOR'S
DAUGHTER GREW VERY SAD, FOR SHE
LOVED HER FATHER DEARLY AND
CHERISHED THE DAYS SHE SPENT
SITTING ON HIS LAP AND SEWING
TOGETHER THE SCRAPS AND ENDS
FOR HER OWN AMUSEMENT.



FATHER, I WILL
SEE IT DONE. ALL I ASK
IS THAT YOU GIVE ME ONE
BIT OF THIS SHOP TO
REMEMBER YOU BY.



WITH THIS, THE OLD
TAILOR WAS TOUCHED AND GAVE
HER HIS FINEST NEEDLE, SET IN
HIS BEST PIN CUSHION.

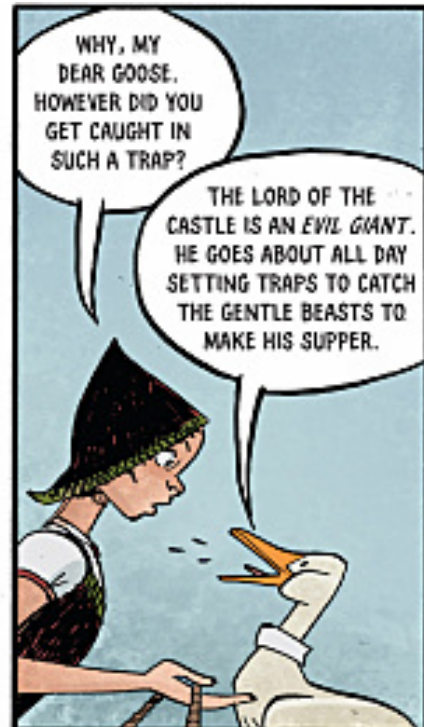




AND SO SHE STARTED HER LONG JOURNEY UP THE HIGHEST HILL IN THE LAND TO THE GREAT CASTLE AT ITS TOP.



BY AND BY, SHE CAME UPON A FRIGHTENED GOOSE CAUGHT IN A HUNTER'S SNARE.



WHY, MY DEAR GOOSE, HOWEVER DID YOU GET CAUGHT IN SUCH A TRAP?

THE LORD OF THE CASTLE IS AN EVIL GIANT. HE GOES ABOUT ALL DAY SETTING TRAPS TO CATCH THE GENTLE BEASTS TO MAKE HIS SUPPER.



BUT I AM MEANT TO MARRY THE LORD OF THE CASTLE. SURELY HE CANNOT BE THE SAME MAN.



THEN IN GRATITUDE FOR YOUR HELP I WILL GIVE YOU THIS MAGIC COLLAR. MANY TIMES IT HAS SAVED MY NECK FROM THE BUTCHER'S BLOCK, BUT I FEAR THAT YOU WILL NEED IT MORE THAN I. NO BLADE DEVISED BY MAN CAN CUT IT IN TWO.



SO SHE PUT ON THE COLLAR AND CONTINUED ON HER WAY, BUT WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT...



...THE HARE TOLD A FAMILIAR STORY: THE GIANT IN THE CASTLE ATOP THE HILL, THE TRAPS SET TO CATCH HIS DINNER. AGAIN, THE TAILOR'S DAUGHTER PROTESTED.

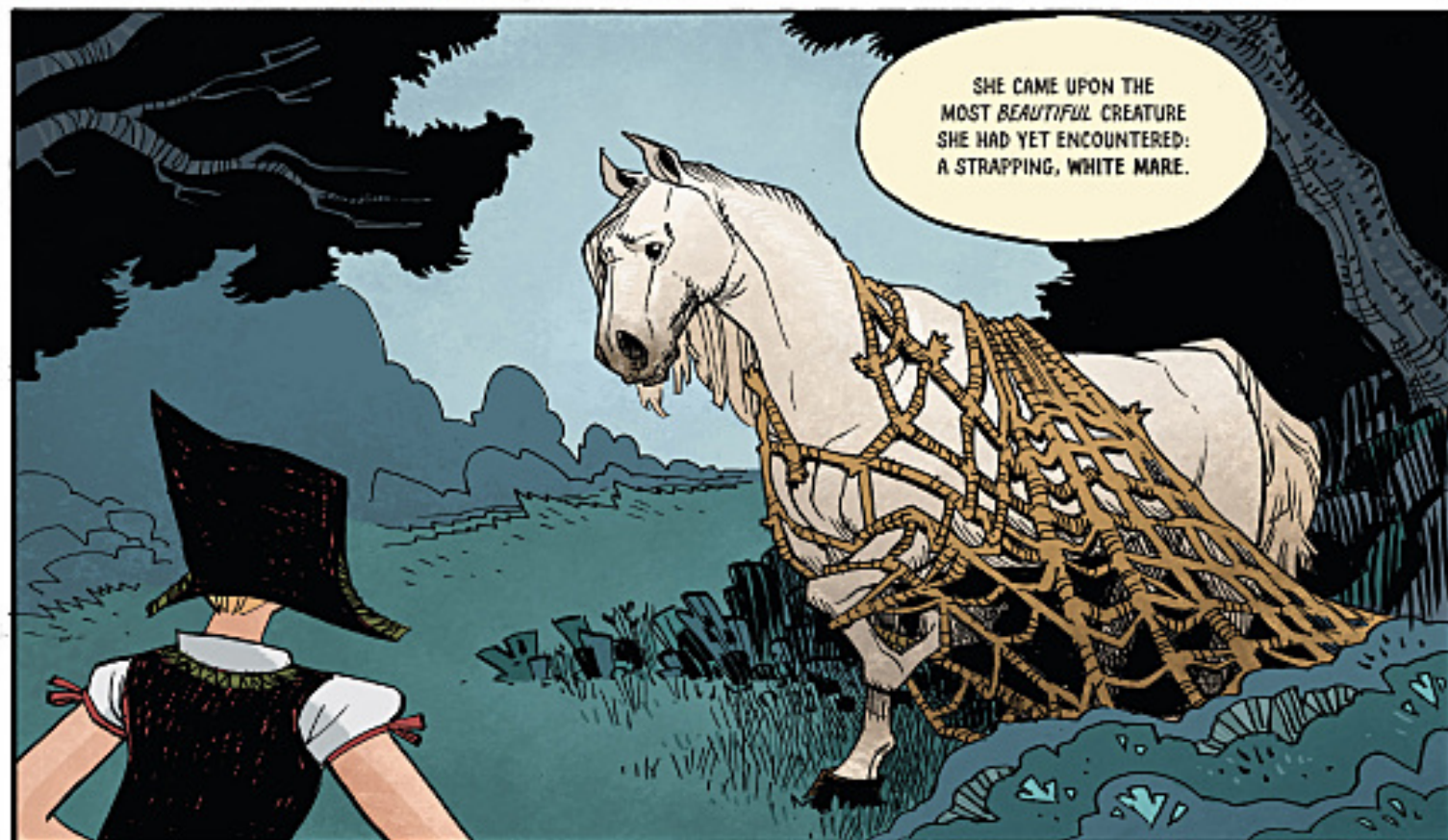


IN GRATITUDE FOR YOUR HELP, I WILL GIVE YOU THESE MAGIC BOOTS. MANY TIMES THEY HAVE SAVED ME FROM THE COOK'S FIRE, BUT YOU WILL NEED THEM MORE THAN I. NO FIRE OR FURNACE CAN BURN THEM.



SHE THANKED THE HARE
KINDLY, AND AS SHE TRIED ON
THE BOOTS SHE FOUND THAT THEY
FIT HER AS IF THEY HAD BEEN
COBBLED JUST FOR HER.

SO ON HER
WAY SHE WENT,
UNTIL...



SHE CAME UPON THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURE
SHE HAD YET ENCOUNTERED:
A STRAPPING, WHITE MARE.

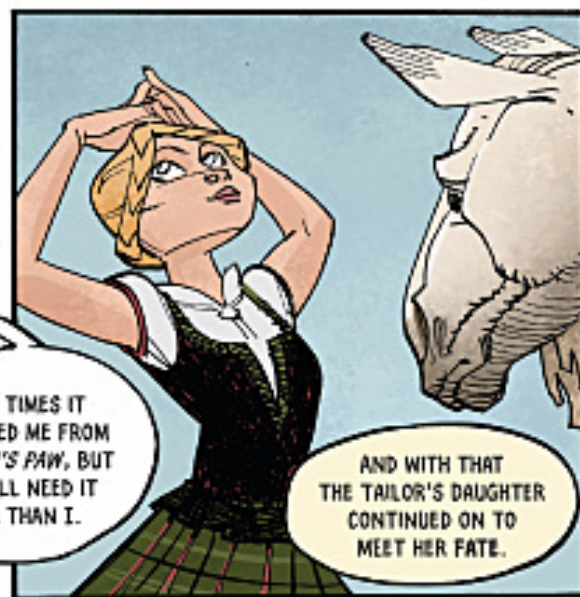


AGAIN THE MARE WARNED HER OF
DANGERS IN THE CASTLE ATOP THE
HILL, AND BY THIS TIME, THE TAILOR'S
DAUGHTER WAS BEGINNING TO BELIEVE
THERE MIGHT BE SOME TRUTH TO IT.



IN GRATITUDE
FOR YOUR HELP I
WILL GIVE YOU THIS
MAGIC COMB...

MANY TIMES IT
HAS SAVED ME FROM
THE LION'S PAW, BUT
YOU WILL NEED IT
MORE THAN I.



AND WITH THAT
THE TAILOR'S DAUGHTER
CONTINUED ON TO
MEET HER FATE.

SHE STILL
COULD RUN AWAY,
YOU KNOW?



SHE HASN'T
OPENED THE DOOR. SHE'S
GOT HER THREE FRIENDS AND
HER THREE MAGICAL GIFTS.
WHAT DOES SHE NEED THAT
MEAN OLD GIANT FOR?



WELL, WELL.
LOOK WHO HASN'T
QUITE NODDED
OFF YET.



HOW DO YOU EXPECT
ME TO SLEEP WITH A STORY
LIKE THIS? ABOUT TO BE MARRIED
TO A MEAN OLD GIANT? I'LL
HAVE NIGHTMARES FOR
THE NEXT WEEK.



PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT,
PERHAPS IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN BETTER FOR HER IF
SHE STOLE OFF RIGHT
THEN, BUT ALAS THAT
IS NOT HOW THE
STORY GOES.



SHE WAS TRUE TO HER FATHER,
AND INTENDED TO SEE HIS WISHES
FULFILLED, BUT WHAT'S MORE, BY THIS
TIME SHE HAD GROWN CURIOUS. SHE HAD
TO SEE FOR HERSELF IF THIS GIANT WAS
AS MEAN AND NASTY AS SHE HAD
NOW THRICE BEEN WARNED.



SHE WAS THE
YOUNGER SISTER OF TEN
SURLY AND UNKEMPT BROTHERS.
COULD HE REALLY BE MUCH
WORSE THAN THAT?





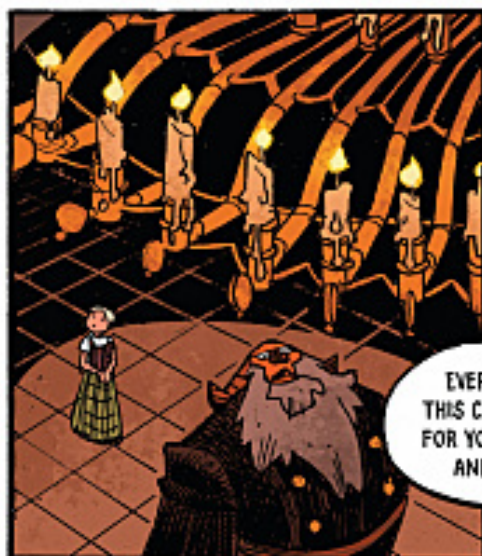
THERE STOOD HER ANSWER: RED-SKINNED AND HORNED, WITH A SMELL WORSE THAN ALL TEN OF HER BROTHERS ROLLED TOGETHER, AND A BARREL OF FISH.

AH, MY BETROTHED, JUST AS THE OLD TAILOR HAD PROMISED ME.

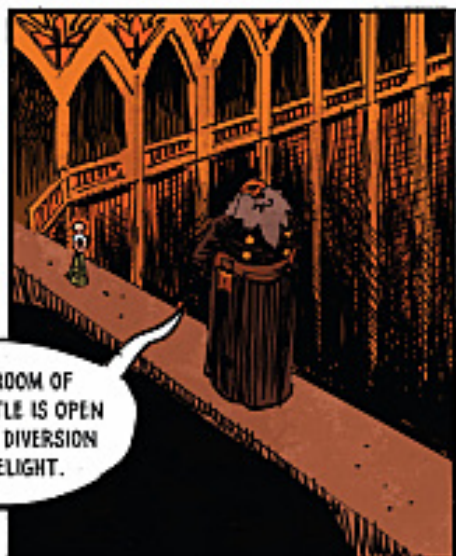
I MAY NOT BE YOUNG OR HANDSOME, BUT I AM VERY RICH, AND A FAIR MASTER. AS LONG YOU ARE OBEIENT TO ME YOU WILL KNOW EVERY COMFORT AND LUXURY.



THE LAW OF MY CASTLE IS SIMPLE: YOU HAVE FULL REIGN OF THE HEIGHT AND DEPTH OF MY CASTLE. YOU MAY ENJOY THE GARDENS, THE VAST LIBRARIES AND HALLS.



EVERY ROOM OF THIS CASTLE IS OPEN FOR YOUR DIVERSION AND DELIGHT.



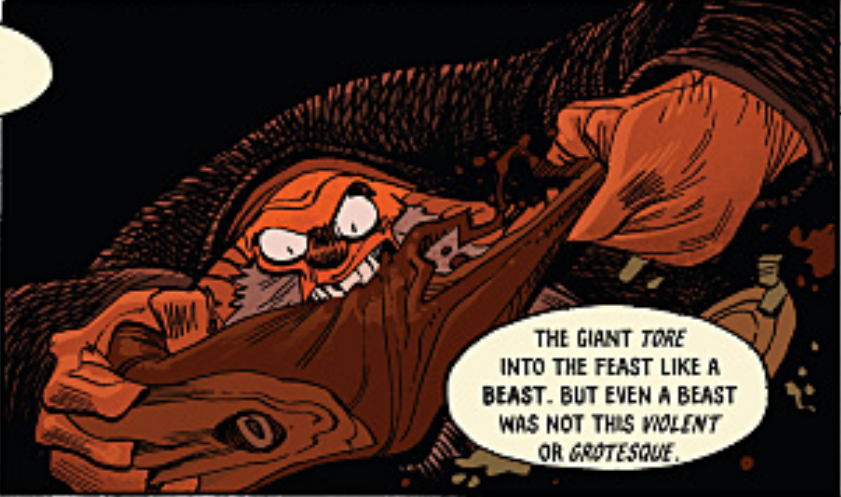
EVERY ROOM BUT THE CELLAR. THERE YOU MUST NEVER ENTER. IF YOU CAN SHOW YOURSELF TO BE OBEIENT TO MY LAW, WE WILL WED AT THE NEXT FULL MOON.



AT LONG LAST THEY CAME TO A GREAT FEASTING HALL, WITH THE MOST ELABORATE FEAST SHE HAD EVER SEEN.



AND WITH THAT...



THE GIANT TORE INTO THE FEAST LIKE A BEAST. BUT EVEN A BEAST WAS NOT THIS VIOLENT OR GROTESQUE.



...AN EARTHQUAKE...

IT WAS MORE LIKE A THUNDEROUS STORM...



...OR THE MOUNTAINS THEMSELVES, RENDING APART IN FURY.



AND THEN -

YOU WILL FIND YOUR ROOM AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS. I BID YOU GOODNIGHT, MY BETROTHED.



AND SO, THE TAILOR'S DAUGHTER RETIRED TO HER ROOM AND SAT TILL THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING...



NOT SURE WHETHER TO FEEL TERRIFIED, OR SAD, OR SOMETHING ELSE ALL TOGETHER.

THE NEXT MORNING AS SHE CAME TO BREAKFAST, SHE FOUND THE FEASTING HALL AS IF THE CACOPHONY SHE HAD WITNESSED THE NIGHT BEFORE HAD NEVER HAPPENED.



BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE GIANT SET INTO HIS BREAKFAST AS HE HAD HIS DINNER THE NIGHT BEFORE.

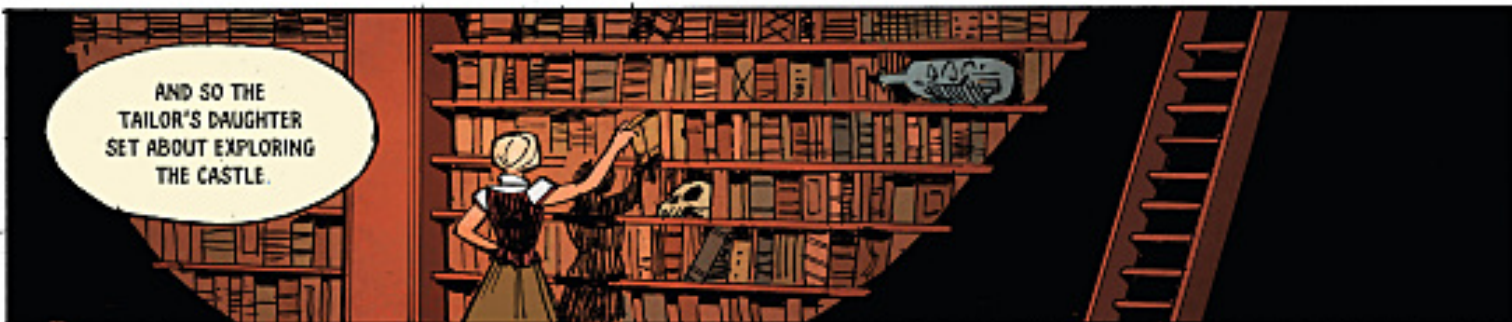


I WILL SET OUT TO DO SOME HUNTING. MY TRAPS OF LATE HAVE BEEN FAILING AND I MUST SEE THAT THEY ARE RESET CORRECTLY. YOU HAVE FREE REIGN OF THE CASTLE, BUT REMEMBER THAT THE CELLAR DOOR IS NOT TO BE OPENED.



WITH THAT, HE WAS OUT THE DOOR. ONLY THE WRECKAGE OF HIS BREAKFAST AS EVIDENCE THAT HE HAD ONCE BEEN THERE.

AND SO THE TAILOR'S DAUGHTER SET ABOUT EXPLORING THE CASTLE.



AND SO THE DAYS WENT ON.
JUST LIKE THIS - WITNESSING THE
FEROCITY OF THE GIANT'S TABLE
MANNERS, EXPLORING THE CASTLE,
AND NEVER SEEING ANOTHER
SOUL - UNTIL ONE DAY...

THE SUN WILL RISE
THE SUN WILL SET
AND YET THE MOON
WILL NOT FORGET

A TUNE SO SAD AND
LOVELY SHE COULDN'T IGNORE IT.
AND SO SHE FOLLOWED IT.

AND MEASURE
BY MEASURE
IT SLIPS AWAY

CARELESS TO
THE PASS OF DAY

UNTIL AT LAST
IT FADES COMPLETE

ITS DOOMED LIFE
TO THEN REPEAT

PAST THE PALATIAL
GARDENS-

PAST THE GALLERY AND THE
LIBRARY-

PAST THE FEASTING HALL AND GREAT
DOORS OF THE CASTLE...

...UNTIL SHE
CAME TO THE
CELLAR DOOR.

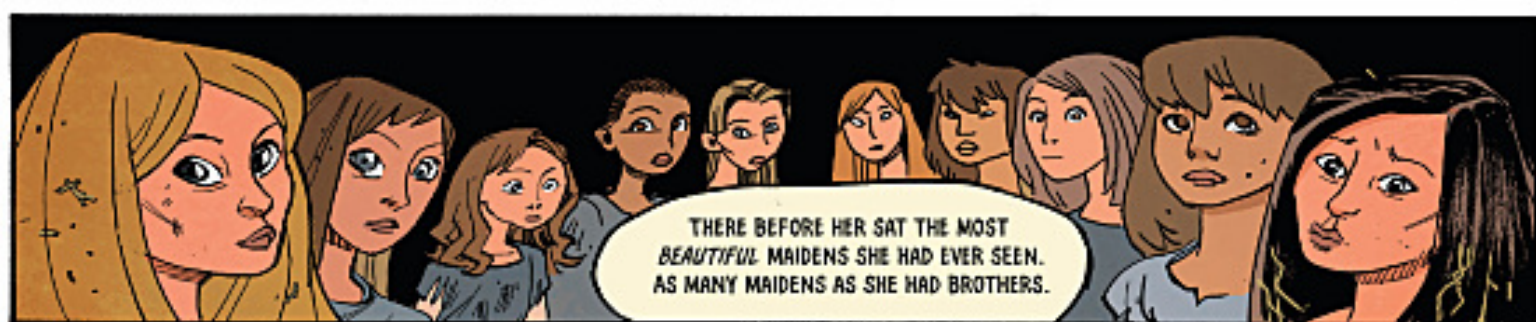
AND AS THE MONTH COMES
TO AN END

THE MONSTER TAKES
A WIFE AGAIN!

PLEASE TELL ME
SHE DOESN'T OPEN THE
DOOR THIS TIME. NOTHING
GOOD EVER CAME FROM
OPENING A DOOR.

NOW, NOW. YOU CAN'T
TELL A STORY WITH A SHUT DOOR
ANYMORE THAN YOU CAN WITH A
SHUT MOUTH. AND SHE WAS FAR TOO
CURIOUS TO LET OUR STORY END
THERE. AND SO, SHE OPENED
THE DOOR...

I DON'T
WANNA KNOW!





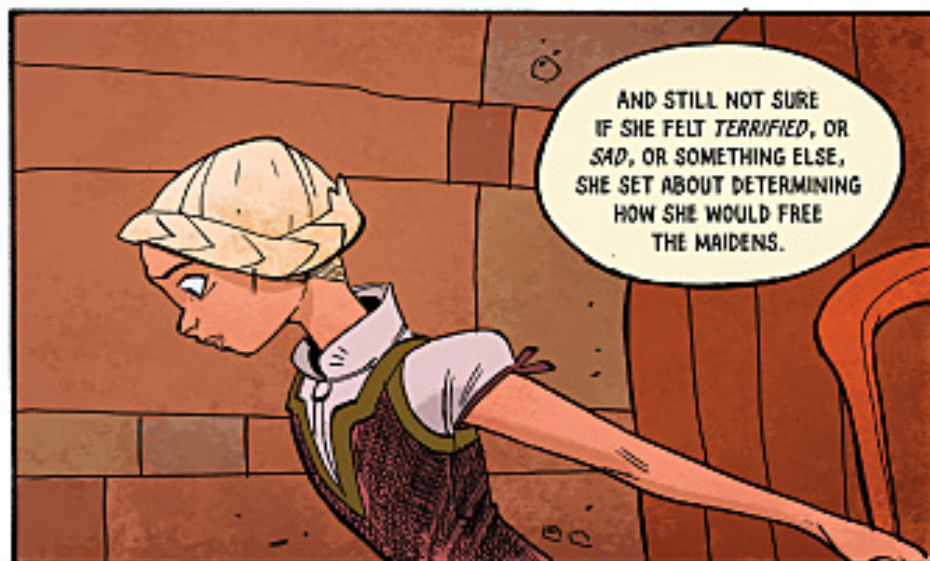
HE MADE A MEAL OF THEM.



ON THE LAST NIGHT BEFORE THE NEW MOON, THE GIANT SLEEPS FOR A DAY AND NIGHT. ON THIS DAY, ONCE A MONTH, WE FIND WHAT LITTLE JOY WE CAN IN THE SAD SONG WE SING.



WELL, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF BEING A SERVANT OR A PICNIC FOR A GIANT, NOR DO I HAVE ANY INTENTION OF LEAVING THE REST OF YOU TO YOUR FATE. I'LL SEE TO IT THAT THE YOU ALL GAIN YOUR FREEDOM AND THAT THE GIANT NEVER TRAPS ANOTHER BEAST OR BRIDE AGAIN.



AND STILL NOT SURE IF SHE FELT TERRIFIED, OR SAD, OR SOMETHING ELSE, SHE SET ABOUT DETERMINING HOW SHE WOULD FREE THE MAIDENS.



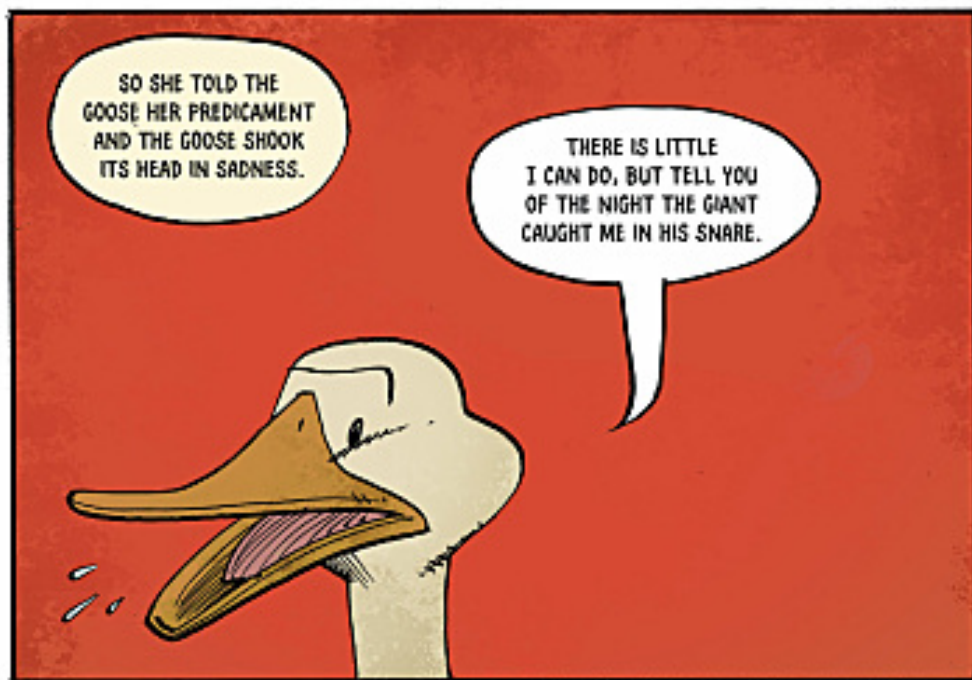
SHE SEARCHED THE HEIGHT AND DEPTH OF THE CASTLE FOR A KEY-



TRIED IN VAIN TO BUDGE A DOOR OR WINDOW-



AND GOT HERSELF NEARLY LOST TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT THROUGH THE GARDENS.





HE CAME TO COLLECT HIS PRIZE,
BUT JUST AS I FEARED HE WAS COMING TO EAT
ME, HE FOUND ANOTHER KIND BEAST IN ONE OF HIS
TRAPS. IMMEDIATELY HE SET ABOUT CELEBRATING
HIS CATCH WITH A BIZARRE SONG.



I CANNOT BE CUT,
OR BURNED OR KILLED.
MY MAGIC MAKES ME STRONG
AS STEEL. I'LL NEVER
REVEAL TO BEAST
OR MAN...



...THE MAGIC I
KEEP IN THE PALM
OF MY HAND.

HA HA HA
HA

IT'S ONLY DUE TO
YOUR KINDNESS THAT I
STILL HOLD THIS SECRET. I
PRAY THAT IT WILL SAVE YOU
TOO. NOW I MUST GO BEFORE
THE MAGIC OF THIS CASTLE
TRAPS ME AS WELL.



FLAP FLAP
FLAP FLAP
FLAP FLAP



AND WITH THAT,
THE GOOSE MADE ITS
ESCAPE, AND LEFT THE MAIDEN
TO WONDER HOW SHE WOULD
MAKE HER.



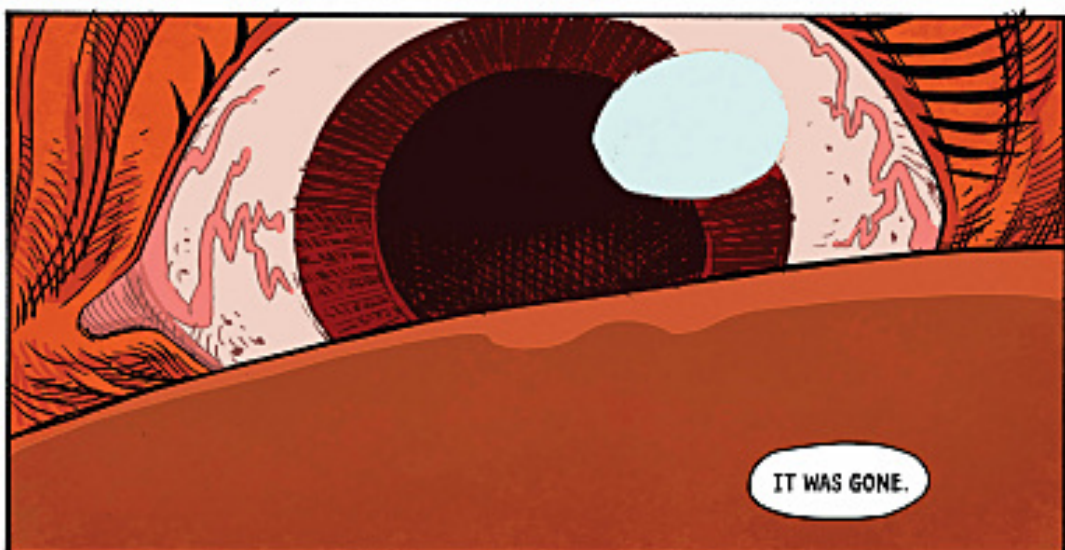
THE NEXT MORNING,
SHE AWOKE AND MADE HER
WAY DOWN TO BREAKFAST,
BUT WAS STOPPED
BY THE GIANT.



MY DEAR BETROTHED,
YOU KNOW OF MY WEALTH AND GREAT
CASTLE. BUT I AM MORE THAN A RICH
AND POWERFUL LORD. I ALSO HAVE
GREAT MAGIC. I AM STRONGER THAN AN
OX. I CAN HEAR LIKE A RABBIT AND HAVE
EYES THAT CAN SEE KINGDOMS FAR
ACROSS THE SEA OR THE TINIEST
HAIR OF A FLEA.



ONE SUCH HAIR I LEFT ON THE
LATCH OF THE CELLAR DOOR TO TEST
TO SEE IF YOU WOULD KEEP MY LAW,
AND TO MY SURPRISE, THIS
MORNING...



IT WAS GONE.



YOU HAVE FAILED
MY TEST AND ALAS
I CANNOT TAKE YOU
AS MY BRIDE.



INSTEAD, I
WILL TAKE YOU AS
MY SUPPER.



BUT THE
TAILOR'S DAUGHTER
WAS CLEVER AND NOT
YET WITHOUT
TRICKS.

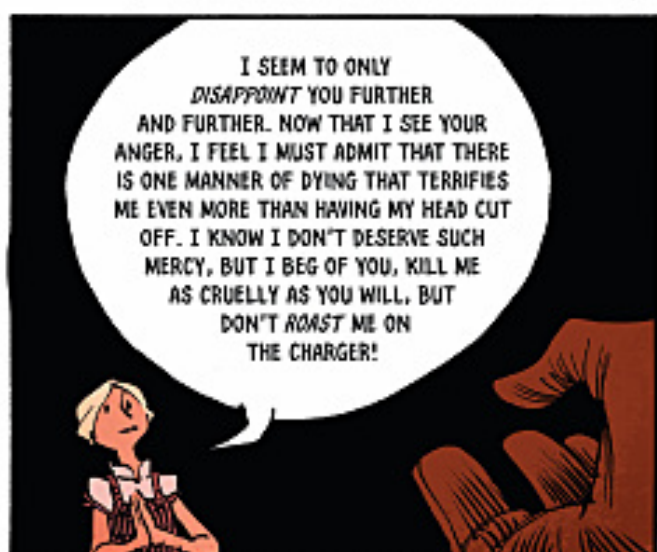
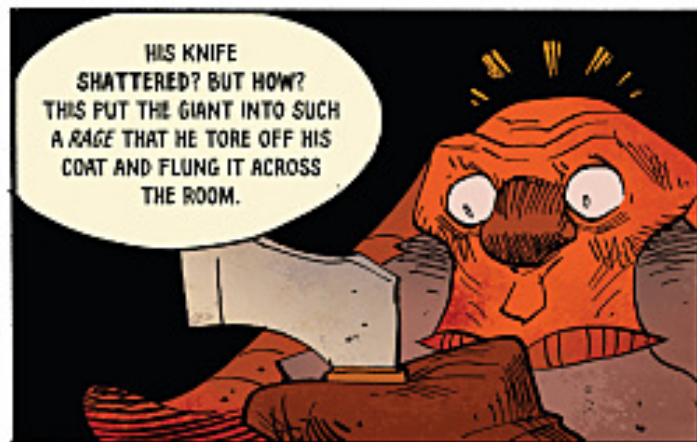


MY BELOVED MASTER,
I KNOW THAT I HAVE FAILED
YOU WITH MY DISOBEDIENCE. I KNOW
THAT I DESERVE NO MERCY, BUT I BEG
OF YOU: KILL ME IN WHATEVER MANNER
YOU CHOOSE, BUT DO NOT SEVER MY
HEAD FROM MY BODY. I COULDN'T BEAR
THE THOUGHT OF BEING PUT TO MY
FINAL RESTING PLACE WITH
MY HEAD APART FROM
MY BODY.



AND SO I SHALL
DO EXACTLY THAT!

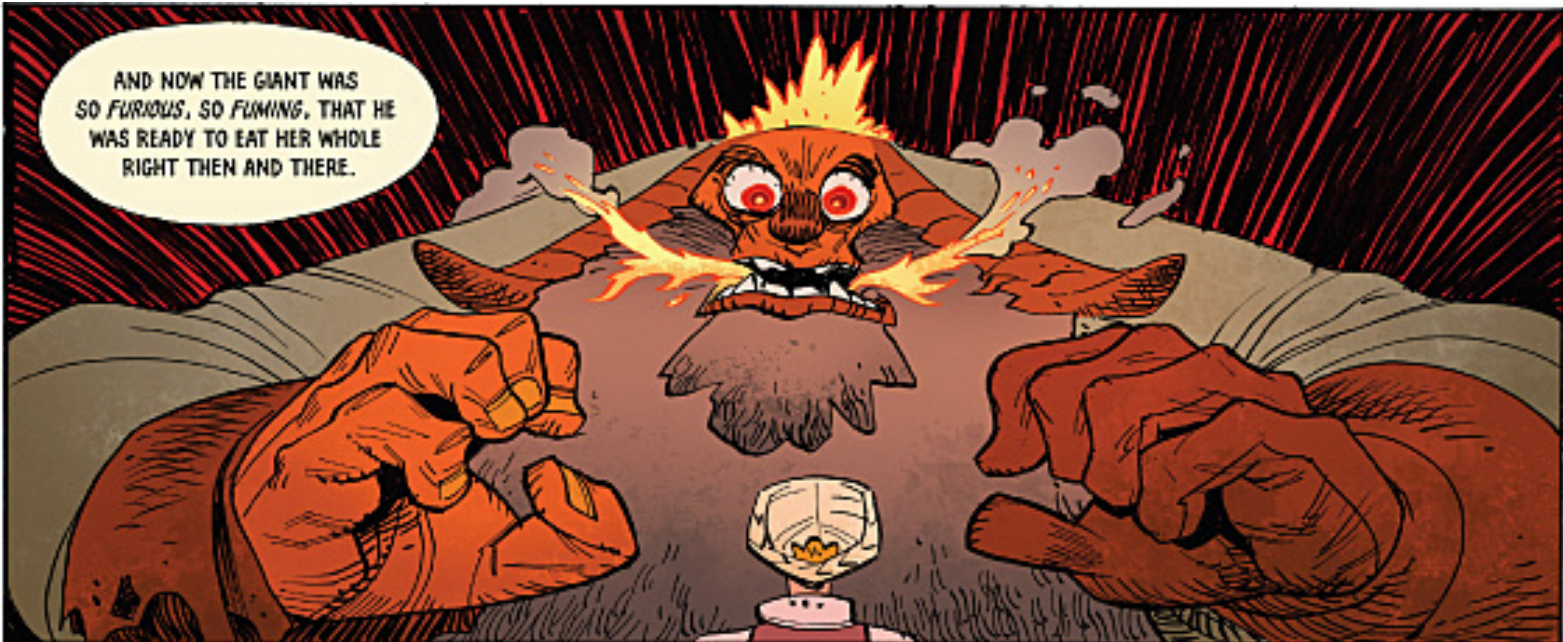




HOW IS IT THAT EVEN IN *DEATH* I CAN NOT SERVE YOU CORRECTLY? PLEASE, KILL ME VICIOUSLY, THAT I MIGHT AT LEAST DO ONE THING RIGHT. LISTEN NO MORE TO MY PLEAS FOR MERCY AND JUST SMASH ME TO BITS WITH WHATEVER SUITS YOU.



AND NOW THE GIANT WAS SO FURIOUS, SO FUMING, THAT HE WAS READY TO EAT HER WHOLE RIGHT THEN AND THERE.



WAIT! I HAVE ONE LAST REQUEST-



I HAVE BETRAYED YOU, BUT MY FATHER NEVER BROKE HIS WORD TO YOU. ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU RETURN THIS GIFT TO HIM AFTER YOU HAVE ME AS YOUR MEAL. IT IS THE MOST PRECIOUS THING I POSSESS AND I WOULD GAIN GREAT COMFORT FROM KNOWING IT WAS RETURNED TO HIM UNDAUNTED.



I WILL SEE IT RETURNED TO HIM...



AND HE SNATCHED THE PIN CUSHION AND CRUSHED IT IN HIS HANDS.

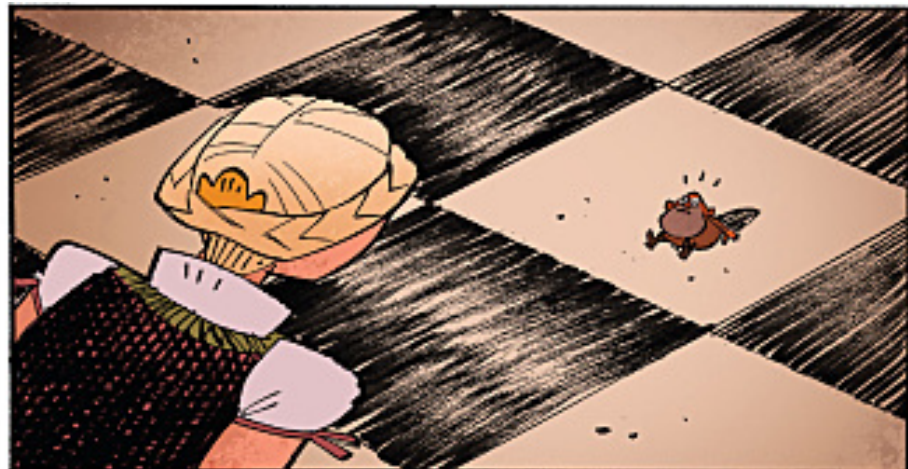


LIKE THIS!



OUCH.





THAT WAS
THE END OF THE
GIANT'S MAGIC.

RUMBLE

THE CASTLE TUMBLED
INTO RUINS. THE MAIDENS
WERE REVEALED TO TRULY
BE PRINCESSES.

AND THE MARE,
THE HARE, AND THE GOOSE
HAD BEEN ENCHANTED BY
THE GIANT AND REVEALED
THEIR TRUE FORMS.

THE HARE
BECAME A HANDSOME
FOOTMAN—

THE GOOSE
A GIANT SWAN—

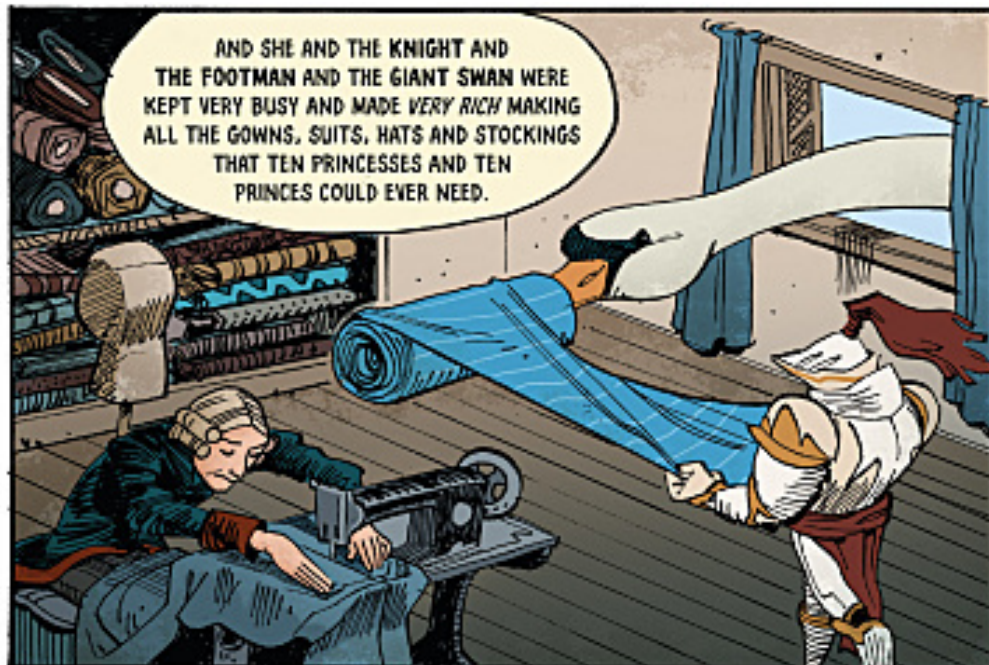
AND THE MARE
BECAME A NOBLE
KNIGHT.

THE PRINCESSES PLEADED
WITH THE TAILOR'S DAUGHTER
TO COME WITH THEM TO THEIR
KINGDOMS, BUT SHE HAD
A BETTER IDEA...

THE KNIGHT, THE FOOTMAN,
THE TEN PRINCESSES AND THE TAILOR'S
DAUGHTER ALL CLIMBED ON THE BACK
OF THE SWAN AND THE SWAN FLEW THEM
TO HER FATHER'S TAILOR SHOP.

THE PRINCESSES FELL IN LOVE WITH HER
BROTHERS, WHO ALL BECAME PRINCES. SHE
TOOK ALL OF THE GOLD FROM THE GIANT'S
HORDE AND USED IT TO MAKE IT THE
GREATEST TAILOR SHOP IN THE LAND.

AND SHE AND THE KNIGHT AND
THE FOOTMAN AND THE GIANT SWAN WERE
KEPT VERY BUSY AND MADE *VERY RICH* MAKING
ALL THE GOWNS, SUITS, HATS AND STOCKINGS
THAT TEN PRINCESSES AND TEN
PRINCES COULD EVER NEED.



AND THUSLY WE
LEARN THAT GOOD THINGS
COME TO THEM THAT ARE KIND,
CURIOUS, AND CLEVER...



AND THAT THE
PIN IS MIGHTIER THAN
THE SWORD.



THAT'S NOT
HOW THE SAYING
GOES, IT'S -



OH, NEVER MIND.



THE END



A new tale spun next month...



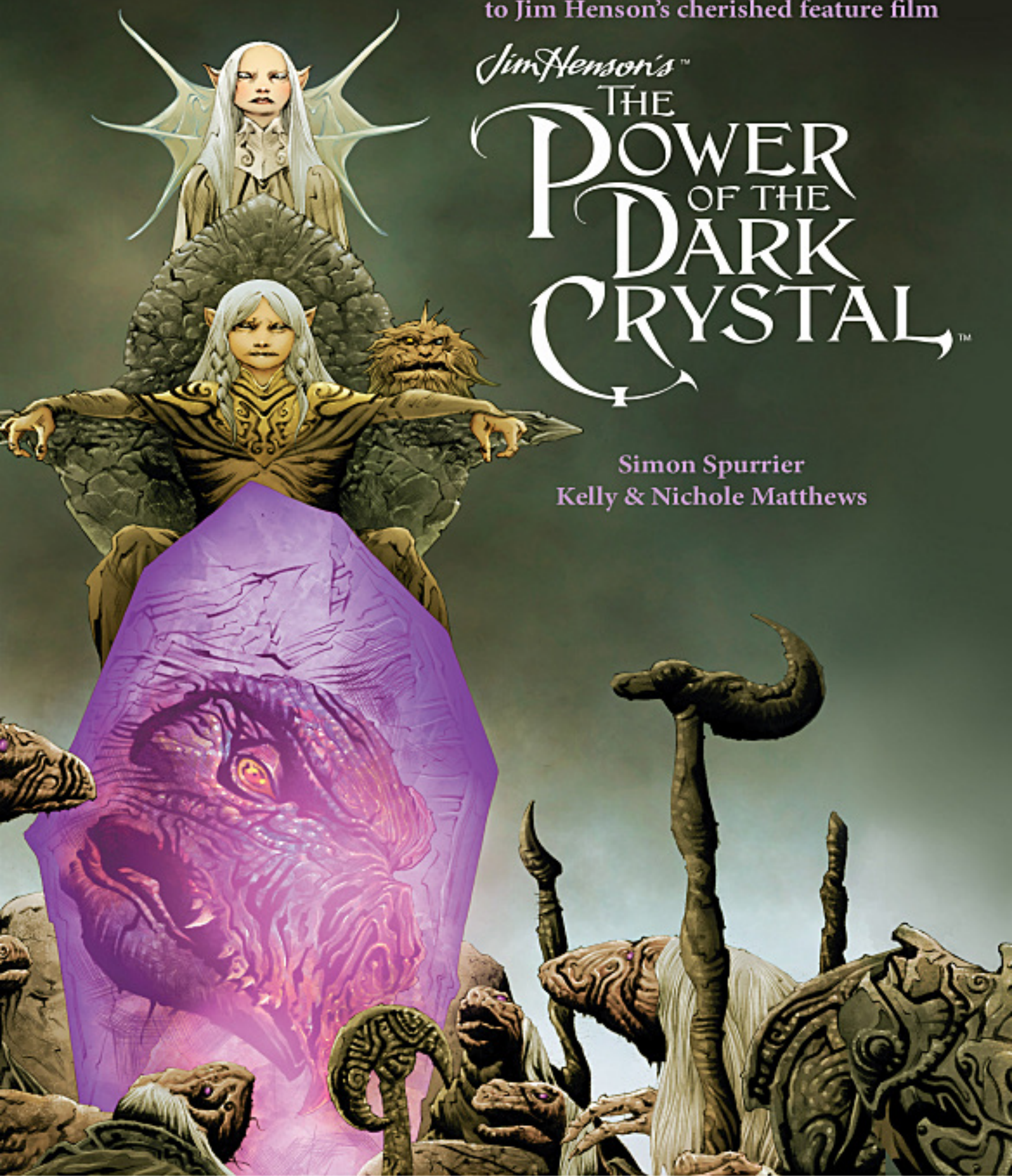
RU and the FOMORIAN GIANTS

story and art by JARED CULLUM

An Official Sequel
to Jim Henson's cherished feature film

Jim Henson's[™]
THE
POWER
OF THE
DARK
CRYSTAL[™]

Simon Spurrier
Kelly & Nichole Matthews



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IN STORES **FEBRUARY**

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A 6-ISSUE CROSSOVER EVENT

Written by

TOM TAYLOR

Art by

STEPHEN BYRNE

Monthly beginning
JANUARY 2017



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SABAN Brands



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